

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1903.

NO. 18.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
6:02 A. M. Daily.  
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
9:26 A. M. Daily.  
12:48 P. M. Daily.  
4:58 P. M. Daily.  
5:54 P. M. Daily.  
6:56 P. M. Daily.  
9:11 P. M. Daily.

**SOUTH.**  
12:20 A. M. Daily.  
6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:15 A. M. Daily.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
2:33 P. M. Daily.  
7:03 P. M. Daily.

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo Cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

## POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:10
"	2:33	
" South	12:48	
"	6:56	

## MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
South	8:55	12:26
"	6:15	6:25

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeyman Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeyman Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

	JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	REDWOOD CITY
Hon. G. H. Buck		Redwood City
TREASURER		
P. P. Chamberlain		Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR		
P. M. Granger		Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY		
J. J. Bullock		Redwood City
ASSESSOR		
C. D. Hayward		Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK		
H. W. Schaberg		Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER		
John F. Johnston		Redwood City
SHERIFF		
J. H. Mansfield		Redwood City
AUDITOR		
Geo. Barker		Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS		
Miss Etta M. Tilson		Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR		
Jas. Crows		Redwood City
SURVEYOR		
W. B. Gilbert		Redwood City

## PROFESSORS VIEWS SHOCK AUDITORS.

Congregationalists Resent Words of Dr. Woodbridge of Columbia University.

New York.—Dr. Frederick Woodbridge, professor of philosophy at Columbia University, in an address at a recent dinner of the Congregational Club of Brooklyn, startled his hearers by the views he voiced. He said, in part:

"I find in my contact with the students that the young people get tired of the young people's societies. The habit of getting up in their own peculiar meetings and reciting experiences that they have never had and never will have is positively immoral. And their idea, too, that they must always be saving other people's soul is an unnatural and abnormal condition."

He declared that Sunday schools, instead of developing a child's latent spirit of religion, taught it useless things and forced it to such long hours of study that religion became obnoxious to it.

As the professor sat down, Edward F. Cragin, the chairman, arose, his lips compressed and his face livid.

"I don't think as much of university education as I once did," he said, and, turning to Professor Woodbridge, he fairly shouted: "All great universities are permeated with gambling, and I should like to know why you don't instruct them against gambling."

## Found Dead in the River.

Redding.—John Sheridan's body has been found on a bar in the Trinity river, thirteen miles below Junction City, where he was drowned in making the ford during the high water of the holidays. He was 71 years of age, and was once Supervisor of Trinity county.

When a woman idealizes a man she should be bullet proof against shocks and surprises.

## CAZAR MAKES PROTEST TO WASHINGTON

## American Shipment of Arms to China Cause for Alarm.

## RUSSIA FEARS ANOTHER BOXER OUTBREAK

Count Casini, the Russian Ambassador, Calls the Attention of this Government to the Threatening Situation in the Orient.

Washington.—Russia, through Count Casini, the Russian Ambassador, has again made representation to the United States Government, calling attention to the disturbed conditions in China, which threaten another outbreak similar to that of the Boxers in 1900. In pointing out that great danger lies in the importation of arms by Chinese, the United States is asked to take some steps to prevent exportation from this country of arms destined to be placed in the hands of Chinese.

This is at least the second time the question has been brought before the State Department by Count Casini, but the Russian Government also has made representations on the subject to Germany, from which very large quantities of arms are exported, and to Belgium, whence more arms go to China than from any other one country. The quantity of arms shipped from the United States to China is comparatively small, but if the United States would take steps to prevent it other governments necessarily would be obliged to fall in line, as the United States policy toward China is universally regarded as a disinterested one. Action by Congress is necessary and hardly will be forthcoming unless the President should make it the subject of a special message or should cause the Committee on Foreign Relations to take it up.

While the State Department denies that it has any reason to be especially apprehensive of an approaching outbreak in China, it is an undeniable fact that advices received from the Orient give ground for the belief that conditions are not improving.

## French Accused of Taking Slaves.

Victoria, B. C.—Settlers in the New Hebrides write to Sydney papers that slavery is being practiced by French recruiters there. A British planter at Ebi sheltered some natives who had run away because of severe whippings, and four Frenchmen, armed with rifles, raided his place and kidnapped the blacks, who were tied together like slaves as they were taken away. In answer to remonstrances the Frenchmen said they had bought the blacks, and they were their property.

## Fire in Wholesale Paint House.

Los Angeles.—Crossed electric wires caused a fire to start in the wholesale paint and oil house of W. P. Fuller & Co., 146 North Los Angeles street, causing a loss estimated at \$10,000. Prompt work by the Fire Department averted a disastrous conflagration.

## SEEKS TO ESTABLISH AN ANCIENT CLAIM

Scotch Earl Looking Up a Land Grant in Louisiana George III Gave Ancestors.

New York.—A dispatch to the Sun from New Orleans says: The prosecution of the claim of Robert Montgomery, Earl of Eggleston, to a grant of land given one of his ancestors by his late master George III, in what is now the State of Mississippi, has attracted much attention in the southeastern counties of that State, and Mr. Smillie, agent of the Scotch earl, in perfecting his claim, has received a number of letters from Mississippi citizens, who state that their name is also Montgomery, and claim an interest in the property.

The claim of the Earl of Eggleston is based on a grant made of 20,000 acres or more by King George, which grant is alleged to have been safe-guarded and preserved by the operation of certain clauses in the treaty between the two countries which followed the end of the Revolutionary War. He is only seeking to establish his claim and receive the right from the Government to locate the original amount of land given his ancestors in the remaining public domain.

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## FACTORY SALOON PROVES A FAILURE.

Arbuckle's Experiment is Cause of Increased Drunkenness and Bar is Closed.

New York.—When the management of the Arbuckle Glucose Works, in Shadyside, N. J., established a bar in his factory a week ago, and gave its hundreds of employees to understand that they could have two glasses of beer for 5 cents, a glass of whiskey for 7 cents and a hot sandwich for 3 cents, but cautioned them that they must do all their drinking at the factory's stand, it was believed that much had been done toward establishing temperance among the employees. The idea was that the employees would not get drunk at the dozen nearby saloons, but would always be on the premises ready for duty. The private bar has been closed and the dozen saloonkeepers rejoiced. The closing was due to the enormous business done by the cut-rate saloon and the consequent disability of many factory employees. There was a dearth of men in four departments on the following days. The foreman hurried to the barroom and corralled all the men needed. Some of them were fit to work. A conference of the managers of the establishment resulted in the closing of the barroom.

## PLUGGED QUARTZ WITH GOLD FOIL

A Sharper in Shasta County Fooled Even Old Miners and Netted Big Profits.

Redding.—The recent severe storms uncovered many valuable specimens of wondrously rich gold quartz and at the same time created an opportunity of which some sharper has availed himself. Several beautifully "salted" specimens, into every crevice of which gold foil had been plugged by skillful hands, have found buyers in Redding.

One large lump of gray quartz of tantalizing "richness," left by a stranger with a Redding citizen as security for a "temporary" loan, has since changed hands half a dozen times, each purchaser paying a premium for the bonanza. Now it is the property of A. F. Dobrowsky, a jeweler. Another equally fine specimen is in the possession of Tom Clisham at Keswick. The character of the two pieces is identical and their relative value likewise, except that Clisham quotes his at the modest sum of 50 cents.

When the decomposed quartz used by the sharper has had all its cracks plugged with gold foil the appearance is so deceptive that old miners who consider themselves experts have been deceived. Many specimens have been disposed of at prices from \$15 to \$150.

## DUN'S REVIEW OF BUSINESS CONDITIONS

Quieter Conditions Prevail in the Markets for Dry Goods.

New York.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Just as the railway congestion began to give way before the vigorous efforts of traffic managers the situation became further complicated by the worst snowstorm of the season, and the movement of merchandise was again interrupted. Wholesale houses dealing in staples have liberal orders and much forward business has been placed. Jobbers urge quicker shipments on old orders, while travelers send in many contracts. Manufacturers of paper, straw goods and clothing report conditions fully as satisfactory as a year ago, aside from some interruption by labor controversies. Conditions in the silk industry are shown by no imports of raw material, and one large manufacturer has recently rejected orders sufficient to occupy his plant for two years. Bids are invited for extensive building operations, giving strength and activity to materials and supplies.

Quieter conditions prevail in the markets for dry goods, although mills are busy and prices well maintained. Western jobbers are placing liberal case orders for fall styles with New England producers of boots and shoes, but wholesale trade at the East is between seasons.

Failures this week numbered 247 in the United States, against 250 a year ago, and 26 in Canada, as compared with 31 last year.

## Big Fire in Russia.

St. Petersburg.—As the result of a fire at Pultovtsa, the government of Podolia, twelve persons have lost their lives and 200 houses have been destroyed.

## ERUPTION OF COLIMA VOLCANO

The Most Severe Outbreak in Several Years of the Mexican Crater.

## HEAVY EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS AT TUXPAN

There Are Many Americans Residing in the District of Volcanic Activity and Much Alarm is Felt by the Inhabitants.

City of Mexico.—At 5:15 p. m. Wednesday the most violent eruption of Colima volcano which has occurred in years took place.

At 2:26 p. m. there was a severe earthquake shock at Tuxpan, and a heavy pall of smoke hangs over the entire vicinity. Both Ciudad Guzman and Tuxpan are near the volcano.

The news of a violent eruption, last Saturday, of the volcano of Colima is confirmed. This volcano has been in eruption frequently during recent years.

The eruption of Saturday was violent and startling, and much alarm was felt by those in the vicinity. At first it was believed that the top of the mountain had been blown off. Stones of great size were ejected, and flames shot high into the sky. When the alarm was over there began to fall showers of ashes and finely pulverized rock. This alarmed the inhabitants of the district, who feared being buried under the debris. There are many Americans in the city.

## RIOT CARTRIDGES READY FOR MILITIA

Government Has Prepared a Special Charge for the Use of State Troops.

Washington.—The War Department has sent notices to Governors of each State that it is prepared to supply them upon demand and according to their legal allowances with "riot cartridges." This is a new form of ammunition prepared by the experts of the Ordnance Bureau to enable officers of the law and soldiers to repel rioters with the least possible loss of life to the "innocent bystanders."

The shell is like that of the regular shell used in the army rifle, with the important exception that instead of the long nickel plated and steel-clad bullet, two balls are placed in the mouth. The design was apparently to secure something of greater range than buckshot, yet not be dangerous to persons at a distance. The cartridge is charged with about 34 grains of smokeless powder. The balls are made of a mixture of lead and tin in the proportion of 16 to 1 and are slightly coated with paraffin. The diameter of the ball is .38 inch and the weight is 42 grains. The service primer for smokeless powder is used. The cartridges have sufficient accuracy for effective work at 200 yards.

## Poisoned Six Persons.

Columbus, Ind.—Meade Barr, 19 years old, of Elizabethtown, is in jail here on the charge of poisoning six people, all of Elizabethtown. Barr was employed in a warehouse, and, according to the authorities, took a number of apples and poured in a poisonous drug and gave the apples to the people, who became seriously ill. The motive is not known.

## Fire in Glendive, Montana.

Glendive, Mont.—A conflagration destroyed one of the largest business blocks in the city, among which was the postoffice and the Gaen office building. A fireman had a very narrow escape from a falling wall. The fire is believed to have caught from a stove in the postoffice. Loss, \$58,000; insurance, \$33,000.

## Was Engineer of First Monitor.

New York.—Claude de Lorraine, who was chief engineer on the Monitor when that vessel sank the Merrimac during the Civil War, and his son Edward, aged 24, were found dead from asphyxiation at their home in Brooklyn. Gas escaped through a defective tube connecting with a gas stove.

## Baby Falls Into Boiler.

Payetteville, Idaho.—Ruth Cram, aged three years, died from injuries received by falling into a boiler of hot water which had been placed on the floor to be used in scrubbing. The child was burned so deeply that the flesh came off with the clothing, exposing the bone.

## NEW SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

The Protector Will Soon Be Put Through a Series of Trials Before Naval Men.

New York.—The submarine torpedo boat Protector, a new type of vessel,

Three Indians Drowned.

Vancouver, B. C.—News has been brought down by the steamer Cassiar of the drowning of three Indians at Alert Bay. During a heavy wind and snow storm, six Indians started out from the Norwitti village on Hope island in a large open fishing boat for Shushartie bay, a distance of three miles. In midchannel the boat was struck by a squall and thrown on her beam ends. The men took refuge on the upturned sides and while trying to right her the wind caught the sail and turned her completely over to leeward. Three of the Indians were drowned. The boat finally drifted ashore near Shushartie and the three survivors reached the Shushartie trading post next day in an exhausted condition.

Huntington Buys Property.

Los Angeles.—Local attention is being turned to acreage property. Several big deals are on foot. At present only two of them have reached a successful termination. These two represent the sum of nearly \$100,000. First in regard to the size of the acreage and amount involved is the purchase made by agents representing H. E. Huntington. By this transfer ninety-eight and one-half acres, lying just this side of the Abner L. Ross tract, have been sold by Dr. Herbert Nadeau for a consideration of \$78,800. The property is improved.

Texas Salt Bed Over Five Hundred Feet Thick.

# THE ENTERPRISE

B. B. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

If the truth is mighty and will prevail it should show more signs of becoming prevalent.

When you meet a worthless man it's doughnuts to fudge he can tell you a sure cure for corns.

We are now exporting bath tubs to Europe. Has Europe been going down to the crick all these years?

Peary thinks of trying again to reach the north pole. Isn't there anything that people can take for this?

We regard the insinuation that Uncle Russell Sage will economize by wearing his valet's castoff clothes as almost slanderous.

"Single blessedness" is a bouquet a bachelor throws at himself when he wants to get married, but can't find a girl foolish enough to accept him.

When the wireless telephone comes along the belated husband will have a fine time dodging. He will be forced to dig a hole in the ground or quit the earth.

The meat question shows that when the consumer has once been started in the way of paying high prices it is hard for him to get others to let him break himself of the habit.

Rabbi Hirsch knows of no reason why men who give themselves up wholly to money grubbing should not be called cranks. Isn't this an indictment of the human race?

When the King of Saxony declares that the elopement scandal does not "add to the prestige of the royal house" he is to be congratulated on having assumed an important and indisputable fact.

A Missouri boy stole and pawned his mother's wedding ring in order to buy a marriage license for himself. Really a boy like that deserves to have descendants who will keep his name ringing through the corridors of Time.

It now develops that General Chaffee inched up against Count von Waldersee in much the same way that Admiral Dewey crowded Admiral Diedrich. History cannot be properly judged until a long time after it is made.

A United States judge in St. Louis has sentenced a man to imprisonment at hard labor for life and twenty years in addition. The question now arises whether the entire sentence can be set aside for lack of jurisdiction in the country where the convict may be during the additional twenty years.

If agriculture is without opportunity to pile up wealth it has its compensations for the loss. The life of the farmer may be one of toil, of patient endurance, of comparative isolation from his fellow man, but it is one of the greatest independence. The man between the plow handles is the freest man on earth.

The whole tendency of civilization is not toward war, but away from it. This has been freshly and impressively illustrated in the case of Venezuela, and while it would be foolish to assert that a great international war cannot again happen, it may be said that every year its occurrence becomes more unlikely. The national rivalries of the future seem destined to assume the form of commercial competition.

There is no sort of doubt that the pulpit and college have both become more notably servile to very rich men than they were fifty years ago, and Professor Bascom has done his day and generation a service in sharply rebuking it. Men of learning and the institutions they represented used to respect themselves as entirely superior to great riches. The "poor scholar" felt rich in his own right of high intelligence, but the college to-day, it is frequently the case, cringes, cap in hand, to ill-gotten wealth.

The doings of the leaders in the social life of the cities are faithfully chronicled, but who, outside the country districts, realizes the joys of the "social events" that take place there? What lady going in a luxurious carriage to a metropolitan ball is as happy as a schoolma'am riding in a pung beside the young farmer who is taking her to the dance at the town hall? What music can the centers of fashion produce that falls so sweetly on the hearer's ears as the strains of the local orchestra, which, with two violins and a church organ, dispenses joyous harmony to the happy crowd from just after chore-time till the morning begins to light the eastern sky? What though some village belles wear gowns cut over to their manifest disadvantage, or some thoughtless youth endangers the toes of the dancers with his tall boots, there is real joy in the country gatherings. And, when the young men take their favorite girls to the midnight supper and eat of chickens and beans and homemade cake they are as gods in the social circles of their community and as happy, perhaps far happier, than the men who take fashion's leaders in city mansions to feasts a hundred times more expensive. Social happiness is dependent upon the hearts of those that seek it. And those who listen to the tuneful voice of some gifted farmer as he calls the changes

in the old-fashioned dances may be after all the most successful social rulers of the world to-day.

Judging from the growing fashion of bending one's back, particularly if it be a fashionable back, upon winter, there is an increasing distaste for the chill season, and it would be quite in order to change slightly the old adage and say that as the days begin to lengthen not only does the cold begin to strengthen, but the determination to escape this cold grows equally severe. The two pictures that confront a prospective traveler are those of a meager coal pile at home and an ever-abounding blooming rosebush and ever-bearing orchard tree abroad, and it is not to be wondered at that he decides in favor of the roses and oranges. Time was when literary men constituted themselves defenders of the seasons and wrote "a good word for winter," or "a plea for summer" in a way to win unloyal hearts. But where is the modern poet of winter who would have the hardihood to write as Lowell tells us did the ancient poet of winter, lying in bed with his hand through a hole in the blanket? Lowell also reminds us that one of the first rules of winter is winter, and he declares that for "a good solid read" there is nothing like the sense of safety that a winter tempest brings. Some deep observers of society go so far as to declare that the growing habit of escaping from winter argues the fact that people are becoming more enervated, but it is to be doubted whether the habit is sufficiently universal to justify these forebodings. Yet it remains to be proven whether the individual who takes the weather as he does life, "just as it comes," does not, after all, have the best of it.

In our concern about what shall be done with the dusky tribes that came under our flag as a result of the war with Spain we have almost forgotten the red-skinned wards who for four centuries fiercely resisted the encroachments of the white man and stubbornly resented the paternalistic efforts of the government to civilize them. It will be interesting news to many Americans to learn that the identity of the Indian in his tribal relation will soon be forever lost. It is believed that another year will see his final disappearance from among the segregated communities of the world. The tangible remnant of the aborigines of North America now consists of the five principal civilized tribes — Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws and Seminoles, numbering, in round numbers, about 85,000. Some of the nomadic Apaches, Comanches and Arapahoes still exist as melancholy relics of a barbaric age in Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona, but they long since lost all semblance of tribal autonomy. Seventy years ago the five tribes were moved to the territory west of the Mississippi, and for thirty years they have been living under tribal governments under constitutions copied closely after those used by the States. In the course of years thousands of white settlers have entered the territory and "squatted" on any vacant lands they liked. The racial situation has been further complicated by the return of the negro slaves held by the Indians, but liberated during the civil war. The three races have intermarried until travelers in the territory assert that the Indians are divided into two general classes — "white men and negroes." There are, however, some twelve or fifteen thousand full-bloods in the territory. Hundreds of these Indians have been graduated from the best colleges in the United States, while thousands have received an excellent education in the schools maintained by the tribal governments. Their degree of literacy is much higher than that of the whites who have invaded the territory. But the Indian is now standing on the threshold of United States citizenship. His tribal governments must be merged into the Union. Since 1893 the Dawes commission has been engaged in the work of allotting 30,000,000 acres of valuable land among some 85,000 legitimate heirs out of 200,000 claimants. The stupendous character of this task and the difficulties in the way of equally dividing the land are pointed out in an article in the Forum by Thomas F. Millard. In the opinion of Mr. Millard this "equalization," which is costing the government hundreds of thousands of dollars, is in reality a farce. The Indians desired to divide the land by the very simple plan of giving each man his and his family's share of the land he was living on and partitioning unoccupied land among those who had no regular place of abode. Mr. Millard believes this plan should have been followed.

### How It Was.

There are many poor correspondents who would doubtless like to make the excuse given by a boy who was spending his first year at a boarding-school.

The first letter, anxiously awaited by his parents, was not received for more than a week, and then it was short and to the point.

"Dear people" (wrote the boy), "I don't believe I shall be able to send you many letters while I'm here. You see, when things are happening I haven't time, and when they aren't happening I haven't anything to write. You'll understand how it is, won't you, father? And, mother, you just ask father to explain to you how it is. So now I will say good-bye, with love to all. In haste—George."

### Khaki in China.

Khaki uniforms are now worn by all the foreign troops in China except the Russians.

It is not bravery to call a man a liar once; most men don't get mad until the second time.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE.

### GOOD FIELD FOR AMERICAN CAPITAL.

By Thomas Nast, Late U. S. Consul General at Guayaquil.

Ecuador is reasonably healthy, especially in the country, the prevailing diseases being malariac fevers. One soon gets acclimated. In Guayaquil and along the coast the climate during the wet season (from January to May) is very unhealthy.

The chief industry of Ecuador is cacao growing, which is extremely profitable. The world's supply of cacao amounts to some 90,000 tons, and of this Ecuador produces 27,000 tons, or about one-third of the total. Land can be obtained at about \$1 per acre. It requires about five years to bring a cacao estate into bearing, at a cost of 15 to 20 cents per tree. The trees yield on an average one pound each. For a plantation of 100,000 trees it costs to bring into bearing, say, \$17,500. At the end of five years it is worth \$50,000; at seven years, \$75,000, etc. The production of 100,000 trees would be 100,000 pounds, worth \$11,000 at present. The cost of putting this quantity on the market, including labor, etc., would be \$4,000, leaving a net profit of \$7,000.

Estates are easily sold at the above figures, and if a capitalist can wait for results for five years he is sure of a good income. In the meantime, "catch crops," such as rice or corn, can be grown on the same ground, which is so fertile that for the growing of rice, etc., it is never necessary to plow; a hole is simply made with a mattock and the seeds put in, and good returns are obtained.

The planting and growing of rubber trees is considered one of the best investments; but very few have been planted, on account of the large supply of wild rubber and the fear that some artificial matter might be discovered to take its place. There are plenty of good opportunities in Ecuador for the investment of money.

### LABOR'S RIGHT TO COMBINE.

By Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts.

I cannot see why if capital may combine in corporations, labor may not combine in labor unions. Every corporation and every partnership is an aggregate of individuals. So when a single workman desires employment he has to make his bargain not with one employer, but with many employers acting as one. He is also at another disadvantage. The thing he has to sell is his day's work. If he goes down in the morning to make his engagement, the thing he is to sell is perishing with every hour of delay in making his contract.

These associations of capital frequently extend through the whole country and control under one head and with one will every establishment in the country in which a skilled workman might hope to find employment. So I can see no reason why the workman should not combine to make his bargain as to the rate of wages, as to the hours of labor and as to the comfort and safety of his occupation.

But, on the other hand, he has no right to interfere by violence with the freedom of any workman who does not choose to belong to his union. Of course where men act in masses and are under excitement there will be occasional and sporadic instances even of unlawful and violent action. These will always occur while human nature remains unchanged and are not to be considered too seriously or too harshly. But a republic cannot live if any body of men undertake to impose their own will upon the lawful freedom of others.

Subject to this condition I believe the sympathy of all true Americans is on the side of labor and its attempt to better its condition. Unless the American workman shall have good wages and leisure and comfort, shall have books in his home, shall send his children to school, can provide comfortably for his old age, the republic itself will be no longer worth living in. Capital and wealth will in the end take care of themselves, but to the elevation of labor, which is but another name for the elevation of citizenship, the whole force and power of the republic should be bent.

### SHE CLAIMS \$40,000,000.

The Sum Left by the Man She Married on His Death Bed.

In all probability Mrs. William H. Bradley, of Tomahawk, Wis., will come into possession of the \$40,000,000 left by her husband, William H. Bradley, a pioneer lumberman and the richest man in Wisconsin. Three days before his death he married Miss Marie Hannemeyer, who for twenty years was his private secretary and who knows more than any other person about his vast estate.

Bradley was as eccentric as he was wealthy. He was a native of Bangor, Me., where his father, as the son



W. H. BRADLEY. MRS. W. H. BRADLEY.

proved to be, was a successful lumberman. In the early 60s he went to Wisconsin and entered the lumber business in a small way. Then he got in with some Milwaukee capitalists and began operating near Muskegon, Mich. This venture was very profitable, and made him wealthy. He moved to Milwaukee, but the inactivity of city life pulled him in and he decided to found a city in the prairie forest.

He traveled up the Wisconsin valley till he reached the place where Tomahawk now stands. There he built a saw mill and a large hotel, with appointments equal to those found in large cities. He started a newspaper, built and stocked a general store, and then waited for the population which he was sure would follow him. As the timber about his mill was cut down and shipped to market he built railroads, adding miles and miles as

it is for this that we have schools and churches. It is for this that we have tariffs. It is for this that we have law. And it is for this that the republic must live or bear no life.

### PRASE AND BLAME BOTH OF VALUE.

By James F. O'Brien.

The two greatest factors in securing the best work from employees are praise and blame. I am sure that neither alone will answer the purpose. The man who must be scolded and found fault with continually is of little value in any position. He is in disfavor with his superiors in office because they cannot trust him to perform his duties faithfully. As for the man himself, his many delinquencies cause him to lose confidence in his own ability; he becomes careless and forgetful, and finally loses his place altogether. A too frequent use of praise in the management of employees is productive of undesirable results of a different character. The man who is continually praised after a while becomes imbued with the idea that he is "IT." He has an exaggerated idea of his own importance and is liable to assume a patronizing air toward his associates and customers that is not at all desirable — in fact is decidedly harmful. Such a man is almost certain in the end to become so intolerable that he is at last notified that his services are no longer required.

Too much praise or too much blame is therefore equally harmful, though in a different way. A judicious use of both is highly desirable. When a salesman makes a good sale, it pleases him to receive a word of commendation from the manager and it spurs him to do better. On the other hand, if he is impolite to a customer or does something he ought not to do, he should be reproved gently but firmly. This will make him more careful in the future, and in the end he will be more valuable to himself and the firm.

Much depends upon the manager himself. If he possesses good common sense, has a fair knowledge of human nature, and has personal magnetism, he will have no trouble with his employees. If, on the other hand, he is unjust, hard, and unsympathetic, he will be unable to keep good salesmen or saleswomen in his employ for any length of time. No one of spirit will submit to being cursed and reproved before his shopmates by the man from whom he received his orders. Dissatisfaction is certain to show itself among the other employees, and the entire force soon becomes demoralized.

MANY UNDERTAKINGS OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT IN THE FARMERS' INTEREST.

By Hamilton D. Maxwell.

Many a young man fails to make his mark in the world because he does not make a choice of occupation. This is a very commonplace remark, and so also is the inquiry why is a choice not made?

The painful fact is that the young men who think and consult about the future, and come to some well-defined plan of life, are in the minority; while the men who take things as they come, care little for the future, and plan less for it, are in the majority. But there are a large number of men who are in perplexity about the future. They almost wish some overwhelming circumstances would force them into an occupation or a profession.

Man is endowed with the power of choice, and we must decide for ourselves. True, a man's choice will be modified by circumstances not in his immediate control, but, after all, one must act for himself.

The power of choice does not, of course, prevent the asking for that wisdom from above which will be liberally given to those who devoutly seek it.

The first inquiry is: What can I do? I may be able to do several things, and do them reasonably well, but there must be a selection, and hence the second inquiry: What can I do best? Then follows the question of opportunity.

Where and how can one find not only opportunity, but the largest opportunity to do what one can do best? The man who finds "the largest opportunity to do what he can do best" has chosen his work, the method and the field.

### MANY UNDERTAKINGS OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT IN THE FARMERS' INTEREST.

THE National Geographic Magazine asserts that no other government in the world does so much as the United States to promote the agricultural interests of the country.

Through its efforts tea is now being successfully grown in South Carolina.

Through its encouragement Connecticut will soon be raising all the Sumatra tobacco consumed in the United States — \$6,000,000 worth annually.

A new variety of long-staple cotton, having nearly double the value of the old, has been created; new wheats and new rices, and even a frost-resisting orange has been evolved. And these are only samples of what has been done.

The American farmers have an invested capital of \$20,000,000. This is a great agricultural nation, and Uncle Sam doesn't forget it. Glance at some of the things he does to help and protect the farmer:

The bureau of animal industry made last year nearly 60,000,000 ante-mortem inspections of meat animals and about 39,000,000 post-mortem inspections. The meat inspection stamp was affixed to over 23,000,000 packages of meat. And this is only part of the bureau's work.

The land grant agricultural colleges have an attendance of 42,000.

The export trade in fruit and vegetables is assisted by the introduction of improved methods of handling. Imported food products are examined for injurious substances. Important investigations have been made in the sugar laboratory with a view to improving the quality and quantity of table syrups. Weather bureau warnings are of the greatest assistance to agriculture. The Department of Agriculture is a worker for forestry, the bureau of forestry being a part of it. The bureau of soils employs over 175 persons. The department published last year 757 different publications, with a total circulation of 10,586,580. Although the cost of publications amounts to \$800,000 a year, it is inadequate to supply the demand.

he needed them. Everything he touched seemed to turn to gold, and investments which to others seemed the height of folly brought him fortunes.

While Tomahawk was still in its infancy Mr. Bradley established another town at Spirit Falls, and in this, too, he was successful. He became fabulously rich, and the fortune left his widow is estimated at \$40,000,000. — Utica Globe.

His Notion of the West.

"This surely is a great country, since we have arrived at the point that geographical terms no longer convey any adequate idea of location," remarked W. S. Crouch of Tacoma, Wash., at the Raleigh.

"The other night, shortly after arriving here, I got into an accidental talk with a gentleman who chanced to be my vis-a-vis at dinner. He was a stranger, and as I was in the same category it was pleasant to have someone to chat with. Moreover, he was evidently a gentleman of standing and re-

spectability and looked like a man of good intelligence. He was well dressed and his whole aspect betokened prosperity.

"He found out that I hailed from the West and the information pleased him. 'I like Western people immensely,' he said. 'They are not so ceremonious and so hard to get acquainted with as those who live in the East. I am a Westerner myself and am tickled mightily to meet you. Come here, waiter, and take the gentleman's order.' As I was saying, being from the West myself, it is a real comfort to run across you."

"And may I ask where your home is?"

Some women suggest halos and some aloses.

The borrower of trouble pays a heavy interest on it.

A woman who has false teeth likes to pretend that she has the toothache occasionally.

It is a great advantage to Kaiser Wilhelm that he can read Rudyard Kipling's poems in the original.

There are few stuttering women, which shows that the trouble is not caused by over-anxiety to talk.

A mule imagines he has a musical voice—and a good many people seem to be built on the same mistaken plan.

From Mr. Kipling's latest poem it appears that South America is the wrong place to take up the white man's burden.

When some men give a dollar to charity they manage to get two dollars' worth of satisfaction from the contemplation of their generosity.

A New York boy found a gold brick in Wall street the other day. Let us hope, however, that this will not result in a general hunt for Wall street gold bricks.

When a man makes a very long prayer in church, somehow his hearers get the impression that when he scolds in the privacy of his family he keeps a long time at it.

Marconi says we are to have wireless telephones. Now let somebody hurry and fix up a telephone instrument that will not be too big to carry around in the pocket.

A Chicago preacher declares that a girl who has reached the age of 25 without having learned to bake pies and make shirt waists is not a true woman. We concede the pies, but why shirt waists?

The Illinois State Journal notes the interesting discovery that "an Egyptian mummy 2,000 years old died of appendicitis." This disease, which spares neither youth nor extreme age, must have found that mummy, however, a pretty tough customer.

Mr. Eckels thinks we could get along without fewer laws seeking to regulate business. He has probably been delving into history, and has made the discovery that there was considerable business done before we got our wonderful modern lawmaking machines to work.

When some very influential men recently tried to persuade Secretary Shaw to take a certain action, he replied: "Gentlemen, I expect to get into more or less hot water while I am in this office; but you must excuse me from stepping into a bucket from which I can see the steam rising."

It is well that the scolding judge is rapidly falling into disrepute. While it is true that lawyers should be gentlemen, judges are also under some obligations of this character. Intelligent co-operation between the lawyer and the judge will not only do away with all friction of a personal nature, but will also expedite the business of the court.

Things seem to be changed if a young man can get an army commission more promptly by enlisting and working up from the ranks than by going through West Point. If the son of an army officer who has resigned from West Point to enlist in his father's troop makes it work successfully it may make army service more popular, and, in addition, give a pointer to the navy.

One of the English workmen who recently investigated industrial conditions here says that putting shoes on the children of American workers is better than building libraries. But he forgets that shoes wear out; they cannot be used as a monument to perpetuate the glory of philanthropic deeds. Who ever heard of a man winning honor and fame through keeping poor children from freezing?

Daily newspapers are now promised on board the big Atlantic liners. Wireless telegraphy, of course, will supply the daily dispatches, so that the scheme appears perfectly feasible. Whether the enterprise will be popular may be a question, for there are people who like to escape the newspaper and the telegraph during the ocean voyage for the sake of repose. The wretched man with the brain fog will now be harder pushed than ever. The only place absolutely secure will be overboard.

Immigration is now increasing at a very rapid rate owing to the efforts of the agents of steamship companies in Europe, who tell the immigrants that the new immigration law is to be passed and that this is their last chance to come to America. There is, in consequence, an oncoming "wave of illiterate, criminal, insane, pauperized, weak-minded and diseased humanity." Everybody welcomes the brave, self-reliant foreigner who has the energy, the "initiative," to strike out for fortune in a strange and distant land,

but the "assisted" immigration urged by the steamship companies for the sake of profit and the debased and diseased beings which the European countries wish to get rid of are a real menace to the nation.

Philadelphia is still a bit shocked because George Dickinson was burglar. A burglar isn't a novelty. But this man burgled only at night. By day he was a respected business man, a person of affairs. You would as soon suspect the family doctor of arson as this quiet, clean-looking man of being a burglar. And yet, when the great part of the world was sleeping, Dickinson, coarsely dressed, cap pulled over his eyes, armed to the teeth, was out housebreaking, a thug from choice. When a man starts out on a Jekyll-Hyde career he is headed for the penitentiary. He may be smart and keen as a fox, but the chances are against him. It is a bad gamble. There is more money in being honest than could be gained in a thousand burglaries. When a man starts on such a career he generally neglects to figure that he has the world against him. Once upon a time Kansas City had a "respected citizen" who was a train robber. He was so smart that he laughed at the law. When he robbed a train he fixed up his alibi first. When there was talk about him, his friends said he was persecuted. One night a horse stumbled and a rider was hurled to the pavement unconscious. Bystanders picked him up and took stock of him. He had a revolver, a sawed-off shotgun, a mask and a lantern. The Jekyll-Hyde business of "Jack" Kennedy ended there; and this respected citizen is in the penitentiary, serving a twelve-year sentence. Frank Brown made it work for awhile. He is an outcast to-day. Schreiber, the New Jersey bank clerk, made a success of the double life for a time. Alvord, the bank teller, who stole \$700,000, did it, and the list is miles long. But the logical sequel is in the penitentiary, and the man who fails to consider that in his calculations is a good deal of a fool.

Heretofore, when Englishmen have undertaken to explain why we Americans compete against them in the markets of the world, they have attributed our success to the skill of our workmen and the superiority of our machine tools. In a recent interview Sir Charles Beresford has indulged in a different explanation, he attributing our success to our business methods. He said: "America excels in administration. We do not know how to administer here. Our workmen are as good as theirs, but our administrations are feeble. Our companies want lords and commoners as directors, who know nothing about business. Yours demand straight business men, who not only know, but put their money into the concerns of which they are directors. You put your brightest men into business. We put them into politics, the navy and the army. That has got to be changed, not for the sake of money it makes for the individual, but for the general good of the country. When I return I hope to have a lot more information in my pocket which will further these ends in Parliament and elsewhere." What Lord Beresford says about lack of administration in England may be so, but what he says about English workmen being as skillful as American workmen cannot be so, else there would not be a delegation of fifty or more at present in this country, to learn how American workmen handle machine tools so well and productively. But this is not to the point. What Lord Beresford says about American business administration is true. The head of every successful American enterprise knows the business which he directs, and, knowing it, is prepared to meet the demands of the market, whether he sells his goods at home or in the most distant country. His assistants are trained in the business, too, the most of them having been taken from the ranks of labor and elevated to positions of greater responsibility. If his sons or other relatives occupy responsible positions, they have had to earn them by an apprenticeship in the business. Under such administration the minutest details of business are constantly under the supervision of trained men, wherein American administration most excels. Lord Beresford should remember, too, that it makes a big difference whether business men feel that the world has got to buy what they have to sell, or they have to produce what the market demands. There's a difference betwixt tweedledum and tweedledee.

**Caught in the Act.**  
A woman suspected that her husband was in the habit of kissing the servant girl, and resolved to detect him in the act. On Saturday night she saw him pass quietly into the kitchen. The servant girl was out, and the kitchen was dark. The jealous wife took a few matches in her hand, and hastily placing a shawl over her head, as the girl often did, entered the back door, and immediately she was seized and kissed and embraced in an ardent manner. With heart almost bursting the wife prepared to administer a terrible rebuke to the faithless spouse, and, tearing herself away from his fond embrace, she struck a match and stood face to face with—the gardener!

**Not a Smooth Road.**  
Prudence—I should hate to go riding in Freddy Richly's auto—he's always running over someone.

Prunella—Yes, it must be terribly bumpy riding.—Smart Set.

**Army of Basket-Makers.**  
Basket-making employs 500,000 persons in Germany, where the wages range from 18s. to £2 weekly for skilled workers.

# EDITORIALS

## OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

### Beggars and Charity.

**A** CLERGYMAN in an Iowa town tried an experiment not long ago. On returning from his summer vacation he determined that, before shaving the beard which formed an effectual disguise for his features, he would further disguise himself and go calling as a tramp. He put on a suit of very old and ragged clothes and went from one house to another among his parishioners, asking for food. The results were discouraging. Then he went home, shaved himself, put on his proper raiment and preached a sermon on the lack of Christian charity in his congregation.

There was a time when the wayside beggar had some reason to accuse those who refused him aid of being untrue to the name of Christian citizens. Fifty or seventy-five years ago, in this country, the poor and helpless had no way to save themselves from starvation but by begging. If they wanted to go from one place to another they had to walk, and depend for food on the charity of people who lived along the road. This charity could be dispensed with little tax on the giver, because the people lived on their farms, and could often give work as well as food.

The modern tramp is too often a deliberate parasite, with no excuse for his vagabondage. Times have so changed that it is easy for the undeserving to prey on society. It is true that in a Christian community it should be impossible for any worthy person to suffer from want of the necessities of life, and even the undeserving ought to be taken care of somehow, but private charity is not equal to the task. At any rate, the way to extend private charity is not to give indiscriminately to anybody who comes by and neglect those whom one knows to be really helpless, and most people have not money enough to minister to both classes of dependents.—*Washington Times*.

### Canada Very Much Alive.

**T**HE Canadians would make very good Americans if they were not so obstinately Canadian. This is shown by the present wonderful prosperity of the Dominion. In ten years her trade has increased by nearly \$200,000,000. In a single year the increase is \$40,000,000. Exports of manufactures are \$18,500,000 in 1902, against \$7,600,000 in 1893. In the same period agricultural exports have doubled. The tremendous energy and success of the Canadian workers are indicated in the fact that deposits in savings banks have doubled in four years. Assets of Canadian banks grew in that time from \$243,400,000 to \$448,300,000, the note circulation showing a like increase. Six years ago Canada was thought to be losing population by emigration to the United States. Massachusetts was complaining of the influx of peasants from Canada and all along the line to Oregon there was said to be an incoming current. Now this is all changed. Immigrants are flocking into Canada from the United States—farmers, ranchmen, miners and other active classes. From 11,000 in 1897 the immigrants have increased to 75,000 in 1902, one-third of these being active workers from the United States. As respects the creation of needed railways across the continent and in the far Northwest, Canada is very progressive, as also in establishing transoceanic steamship lines and submarine cables to connect with Europe on one side and Asia and Australia on the other. Our Northern neighbor seems to be very much alive.—*Baltimore Sun*.

### Monotony and Work.

**I**T is only natural in the busiest age the world has ever seen that there should be murmurings of discontent at the burdens of life, and that, while all the world is at work, the workers should find occasionally their unvarying toil in fixed occupations in some degree monotonous. The complaint of monotony is not confined to the workers in any craft, profession or pursuit. The lawyer, the doctor, the mechanic, the factory worker, the farmer, the housewife, the day laborer, are at times disturbed by the questioning whether, after all, they are getting adequate return, not merely in money, but in happiness and human satisfaction, from their endeavors.

Mere task work is harder to do than that which is undertaken with enthusiasm, and this enthusiasm comes

### ONE OF ETHAN ALLEN'S EXPLOITS

Ethan Allen will always be remembered as the man who took Fort Ticonderoga, though he did other notable things during the Revolution. Professor Justin H. Smith, in an article in the *Century Magazine*, "The Prologue of the American Revolution," tells of a less familiar adventure of Allen's.

Ethan Allen was a large specimen of man with a big heart. He was a patriot, fighter, rash, given to swagger, but very far indeed from witless. After the Ticonderoga affair he was ousted from his command by his enemies, and was therefore eager to make good his brilliant reputation.

He planned an attack on Montreal in the fall of 1775. Through the failure of his fellow plotter to come to his assistance, Allen and his handful of men were captured after a daring but futile resistance, and led before General Prescott in the barrack yard at Montreal.

It was an extraordinary scene. On one side stood a British officer, handsomely uniformed, sword at side. On the other was Allen, a son of the forest, in deerskin jacket, cowhide boots, a red woolen cap on his unruly hair all stained with mire and smoke.

"Who are you?" demanded Prescott, in a tone to make the most courageous quail.

"My name is Allen."

"Are you the Allen who took Ticonderoga?"

"The very man."

At this Prescott "put himself in a great fury," as Allen said afterward, brandished his cane over the prisoner's head, and loaded him with hard names.

Allen shook his mighty fist at him. "Offer to strike, and that's the beetle of immortality for you! I'm not used to being caned!"

Prescott turned his eye upon the captured soldiers and ordered a guard to bayonet them.

Stepping between his men and the British, Allen tore open his waistcoat and shirt, and cried to Prescott, "I am the one to blame, not they! Thrust

your bayonet into my breast, if anybody's. They would have done nothing but for me."

The commandant hesitated, but finally told the prisoners he would let them live to grace the halter at Tyburn.

Allen's courage saved both his life and that of his men. It won the admiration even of Sir Guy Carleton, the Governor of Quebec.

### MISSOURI IS ANCIENT.

#### Alps Are Infants Compared with the Age of the Ozarks.

Men speak in wonderful words of the beauty of Jura, of the grandeur of Everest, of the awe-inspiring canyons of the West, of the Andes and the Alps; but no man has ever looked upon a scene more incentive to thought and profound meditative imagination than the rugged hills of the lower Ozarks. He who climbs the Jura stands upon a peak of the modern world, but the man who stands upon the highlands of Ozark county looks upon land so old that the brain becomes weary in attempting to measure its ages, though measurement be made in epochs—not in thousands of years, says the St. Louis Republic. The Himalaya mountains have during some thousands or millions of years, poured their deposits into that body of water which we know as China sea, and by filling the basin of that sea have deposited so much alluvium that the empire of China, with its untold population, now occupies the space over which the water once flowed unrestrained. Look to your maps and note how large the lowlands of China are; conjecture the depth of the alluvium deposit in those lowlands and then comprehend, if you can, the ages during which the Himalaya mountains have been busy filling up the basin of the sea, and by wash of the tides and overflow of the rivers building the land of China as we know it to-day. The brain wearies of the effort. We are incapable of comprehending such almost infinite time; and yet we do know that the mountains of Asia are the youngest mountain ranges on earth, and that the lowlands of China belong to the last days.

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Stepping between his men and the British, Allen tore open his waistcoat and shirt, and cried to Prescott, "I am the one to blame, not they! Thrust

# THE ENTERPRISE.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1895.

The good effect of the low colonist rates made by the Southern Pacific Company is already bearing good fruit. The rate went into effect February 15th and during the first seven days 3603 colonists from Eastern points passed Ogden and El Paso.

We reproduce in this issue an article from the S. F. Call of the 25th inst. on the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company's plant at this place. This is a comparatively new industry in the field of steel manufactures. It has been a great success in the East, and will unquestionably make rapid strides on this Coast. It will prove an important addition to the industries of this factory town.

## A GOOD INVESTMENT.

We urge upon our readers and citizens the value of small dwellings as a safe and profitable investment. There is a present demand in this town for cottages or small dwelling houses and this demand is increasing. There are many non-resident owners of lots in this town whose property can be made productive and pay a good rate of interest by the building of cottages thereon.

Nearly every citizen knows one or more of such non-resident lot owners, and could serve the best interests of our town and all property owners by calling attention to the demand for and urging the building of dwellings. There should be united effort on the part of all our people on this vital question. We must have more dwellings or lose many workingmen as citizens.

## TREE PLANTING.

Many towns in this State are taking an active interest in tree planting on the streets of towns and roadsides of the country. This town needs trees greatly. The trade winds are the great plague of our local climate. Trees would shelter us from these blasts. What this town needs is the systematic planting of trees on both sides of the streets running north and south. That is, of the cross streets of the town. The planting is only the beginning of the work. Young trees will require watering once a month through six months of the year for the first two years. They will also require protection against stock for six to seven years. It seems like there should be public spirit enough here to get organized effort for tree planting. If one cross street only would be planted for the length of one block each year and thereafter properly cared for it would be a good beginning. The Woodmen of the World should take the lead here in this matter, as they have done in other places.

## GLOBE SIGHTS.

The less a man has to do, the more apt he is to be late for his meals.

If everything came easy, there would be no satisfaction in making an effort.

The best time to say No, if you have made up your mind to say it, is at the first opportunity.

Nearly every man thinks he could create a great commotion by threatening to sell out, and leave town.

People differ as to jokes, but here is a rule that may be depended upon: A joke you tell yourself is always a good one.

If you must go to law hire the best lawyer available, for the best lawyer will win, without reference to justice or the facts.

This is the way a woman looks at it: If a friend is dying who hasn't your doctor, it is criminal carelessness that is killing her; if she is dying and has your doctor, the ways of Providence are past finding out.

A man marries the girl he tries to hide things from, not the one he makes a confidant of.

If a man is blind and deaf and dumb, and sits crippled in a corner, then his wife should have faith in him.

Those who blurt out things which gets those you dislike into trouble, are ingenuous; and those who tell on you are "blabs."

Never pay any attention to an advertisement of a manager wanted. Managers are not secured in that way.—Atchison Globe.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## THE WEE PAIR O' SHOON.

Oh, lay them cannie doon, Jamie,  
An' tak' them frar my sight!  
They mind me o' her sweet wee face,  
An' sparklin' een see bright;  
Oh, lay them safty doon beside  
The lock o' silken hair;  
For the darlin' o' thy heart an' mine  
Will never wear them mair!

But oh! the silvery voice, Jamie,  
That fondly lisped your name,  
An' the wee bit hands safty held oot  
Wi' joy when you can'me home!  
And oh, the smile—the angel smile,  
That shone like summer morn;  
An' the rosy mou' that socht a kiss  
When ye were weary-worn!

The eastlin' wind blows cauld, Jamie,  
The snaw's on hill and plain,  
The flowers that decked my lamme's  
grave  
Are faded noo, and gane!  
Oh, dinna spek! I ken she dwells  
In you fair land aboon;  
But sair's the sicht that blin's my e'e—  
That wee, wee pair o' shoon!

—James Smith.

## A PARTING.

ELL, dear, what do you think of it?" said Jack Trevor, joyfully, as with shining eyes he threw a letter on the table. His pretty wife laid down her sewing, a flimsy bit of lace work, and crept close to his side.

"It will separate us, Jack," was all she said, with quivering lip.

"But, Alice, look what it will mean to us"—to me, he had almost said. "Here have I been slaving for a mere pittance, and now this piece of good luck comes at last; it is simply glorious!" Then, casting a look at the sorrowful face at his side, he said, in a soothing tone, "it will only be for two years at most, love, and then," in a soothing tone, "we will be as happy as the day is long. You will be patient, dear," he added, putting his arm around her, but still glancing at the letter on the table.

"Yes, Jack, I know it is for your good, dear, but it is so hard to bear;" and then scarce able to repress her tears, she crept from the room.

Left to himself, Jack paced restlessly to and fro.

"Poor Alice," he said, and then his thoughts flew away to the quaint little fishing village on the west coast of Ireland, where he had met her two years ago. Being attracted by her wondrous beauty, fell in love, and well—had married her, and been promptly disinherited for his pains.

He had gone—and, oh, the desolation that had crept into one loving, lonely heart. For three months she had scarcely left the house, dark rings showed about the lustrous eyes; she wandered listlessly to and fro, looking at any little memento that might remind her of him, her husband, her darling; wondering why the sun shone and looked at hearts so sorrowful as hers. But one day, with his familiar rat-a-tat, the postman left a letter. It was from him, her idol; she could scarce see it for blinding tears, yet all at once the world had turned into a bright and joyous place. Then, after a blissful half hour spent in deciphering it, she rushed for pen and ink to answer. But now the sweet face clouded.

"I cannot do it—I cannot do it properly," she murmured, a slight pout on her red lips. "They would laugh at me when they saw my letter," and hot tears gathered in the brown eyes and fell one by one like little jewels upon the unoffending paper.

She bent her head upon her hands in dejection; a sunbeam stole through the window and kissed her rippling hair, and as if it had lent an inspiration to her troubled thoughts, her face suddenly cleared, she sprang up, the glad light once more in her eyes.

"I'll do it!" she cried. "I was always good at lace work. Miss Crickmay shall teach me. I'll educate myself on the money Jack sends me, and keep myself by my lace. Lady Severn always bought it, and maybe in a year I can save enough to take me out to Jack, my Jack, and it will be such a surprise to him."

And all the time with trembling fingers and fast beating heart, she arranged her hat, preparatory to going to the select School for Young Ladies, over which Miss Crickmay presided.

Far away in India a young man was bending over his desk, just signing a flourishing "Jack" to a letter commencing "My dear wife."

"She must never come here," he said sadly. "It would break her heart to be slighted. What would Lady Winton say to her, I wonder? Not that she isn't far more beautiful," he ended up.

Out on the blue Mediterranean a great steamer pulsed and panted onward, ever onward, bearing its freight of human lives, and in a cozy nook on the deck Alice Trevor sat and thought of Jack. It would not be long now, and how surprised he would be.

Lady Winton's ballroom had never been surpassed; soft lights, glorious exotic plants, beautiful women! Jack felt the spell as he stood apart for a moment, listening to the sweet strains of the opening waltz. Suddenly he turned pale and almost staggered, clutching a chair for support. A beautiful woman had just entered, and was being presented by Lady Winton to a few select friends. Gentlemen crowded round, anxious for introductions and dances, to all of whom she was gracious as a queen; but ever and anon an anxious look came into the glorious



What are known as "invisible photographs" may afford a great deal of amusement to the amateur. These pictures can be produced very easily, and when properly made the paper on which they are printed shows absolutely no trace of the picture or other matter. Immediately upon being dampened, however, the picture, which has already been impressed upon its surface, appears plainly, only to fade away again when the paper becomes dry.

A tasteful method of mounting prints is by indenting a plate mark somewhat larger than the print into the surface of the mount itself. This may easily be done in the following manner: First, secure three pieces of zinc or heavy block tin, two of which should be of the same size as the mount to be treated and the third of the exact size and shape that the plate mark is desired to be when finished. The edges and corners of this third plate should be carefully rounded. Then select the card and pass it several times through a clothes wringer between three or four sheets of blotting paper, which have been thoroughly wet. After the mount is evenly damped in this way fit it between the larger sheets of metal with the smaller piece on top of the card, and in the exact position on the mount where the plate mark is desired, and holding them firmly run them through the wringer backward and forward three or four times.

Winter affords excellent opportunities for the amateur photographer to secure pretty views, and to thoroughly appreciate what a beautiful art photography is. Outdoor work is very interesting, and allows one plenty of chance for experimenting. If before taking out his camera for actual work the beginner should make it a practice to observe the surrounding snow scenes whenever an opportunity is offered, he will learn a great deal about light and shade. I often, on observing an attractive snow scene, stand still, and closing the left eye entirely and the right eye partly, survey the scene carefully, so as to get an idea of what it would look like as a picture. At the same time I carefully note the effect of light and shade on the snow in different directions.

Newly fallen snow will not make a very good picture, as the white expanse is too monotonous. The deeper the snow, and the more tracks it contains, the better are the possibilities of securing a good negative. I always endeavor to show the shadows well in photographing snow, and this, of course, can only be done when the snow is broken up in waves, and when the sun is out. Without direct sunlight, as much detail cannot be obtained. It is best to take snow scenes with the sun rather to the front or at the side of the camera. Beautiful effects may be secured with the sun slightly to the front of the camera, as the light shining through the top of the snow makes a very pretty effect. Pretty pictures may also be secured when the trees are covered with ice.

Backed plates give good results for snow scenes, or if one cares to bother with double coated non-halation-plates they will give even better satisfaction than the former. The latter are especially good for photographing snow scenes at night under electric or by moonlight. Any good isochromatic plate may be used for snow work.—Camera and Dark Room.

eyes, as if there was a someone or a

routed through their ignorance of orders which were intercepted, while the bad results of such orders falling into the hands of the enemy cannot be overestimated.

Had the French during the siege of Paris by the German army employed such methods they could have sent messages over the heads of the enemy right into the hands of friends. The confederates could have signaled over the Union lines in the Civil War at the assault on Fort Fisher, while at the investment of Fort Morgan, after Farragut's fleet had passed inside, and the fort was entirely cut off from the Confederates, the latter could have sent dispatch bombs over the Federal lines without a single message being intercepted.

A sudden boldness seemed to take possession of him. He pushed Lieut. Faverham slightly aside, bowed, and with his heart thumping against his side inquired if she was engaged for the next dance. A color soft as roses spread over cheek and neck, she handed him her card without speaking, and had scarcely written his name when the music began.

Rising with a smile, she laid her hand upon his arm. "I do not wish to dance; let us sit it out in the conservatory," she said softly.

He glanced at her quickly, a faint glimmering of the truth dawning upon him.

"Alice," he almost gasped, as they reached a quiet spot. "Is it you?"

But two soft, pleading eyes were all his answer, and then two lovely arms went round his neck, with "Jack, my love, my darling, see what love can make me do."—New York Evening News.

## MESSAGES SENT IN BOMBS.

Dispatches Placed in Cannon and Hurled to Their Destination.

One of the most interesting suggestions recently submitted to the military authorities is that made by Captain Hardin Beverly Littlepage, at present employed in the division of naval war records in the Navy Department. It is a new method in the forwarding of dispatches in the time of war, a system by which time will be almost obliterated, while there will be no danger of the courier falling into the hands of the foe.

The means is an ordinary cannon, from which a "dispatch boom" can be fired to the distance to which a shell is sent.

The projectile is a cylinder or sphere so constructed as to insure its flight, its explosion at the proper time, and at the same time unfolding a trailing streamer of any color preferred, containing the message.

A dispatch at night could be made of luminous ribbon, so as to be readily found in the darkness while the shell is sent.

The projectile is a cylinder or sphere so constructed as to insure its flight, its explosion at the proper time, and at the same time unfolding a trailing streamer of any color preferred, containing the message.

This method will obviate the difficulty which so hampered both armies during the Civil War. Captured couriers have been the reason of one branch of the army being delayed or

## Spider Fancies.

An elderly lady who lives in her own house at Buttes Chaumont, Paris, has discovered that spiders are peculiarly appreciative of music. She has made great pets of them, and her house is full of spiders of all kinds, on whom she spends her time and fortune.

Her protégés are lodged in a large, airy room, where she has provided every necessary support for their different webs. Her great favorites are immense black spiders, which, with their hairy legs and great bodies, look very repulsive to others.

With, she is inclined to show off their capabilities for music, she surrounds herself with a circle of water to keep off their too delicate attentions and plays slowly, softly and in a minor key on the harp. From all corners of the room the spiders run toward her, listening with evident pleasure, but should she strike up a noisy, gay, inharmonious strain they scamper back to their holes as though disgusted.

A curious fact in connection with this story is that the lady bears the mark of a spider.

**Don't Want to Shine.**

"Don't you want to go to the better world, Tommy?" asked a Sunday school teacher of the new scholar.

"No, mum," promptly replied the frank little fellow.

"And why not, Tommy?"

"Oh, when I die I want to go where a fellow can rest."

"Well, my boy, you can rest there."

"But in that song we sung it said we'd all shine there. I get enough of that here. I'm a shoeshine, mum."

**Change.**

A little change in the hand is worth more than a great change in the weather.—Philadelphia Record.

The roots of a tree do not cover the same area beneath the earth as they do above. A gardener of many years' experience, having had a vast deal to do in digging and transplanting trees, says he has found that the roots of trees cover on an average about two-thirds of the area of its branches. The tree which has the largest area under ground is the weeping willow. This tree's roots spread to such an extent that should there be any trees or shrubs planted within thirty feet of them in a few years the roots of the willow will be found intermingled with them. Fruit trees, such as apples, pears and plums, have very small roots in comparison with their size. The roots of currant bushes do not occupy more than a quarter the space their branches cover.

## Criticism That Hurts and Frees.

To bring about sane friendship between people who love each other, respect for each other's individuality is of course necessary. We can vow that unless duty seriously and lovingly demands it there should be no unmasked criticism between people who love each other. Think how it would make for peace if domestic criticism were forbidden at every breakfast table! Think of our own happiness if our brothers and sisters will stop telling us unpleasant truths! Think of their happiness if we could refrain from enlightening them as to their dress or manners or beliefs!—Margaret Deland in Harper's Bazaar.

## A Foreboding Indictment.

Little Nell—He's awful selfish. Mamma—He is?

Little Nell—Yes'm. He nearly sat down on my dolly, an' then, 'stead of takin' another chair, he took her chair right away from her an' left her on the hard floor.

# South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

**All Repairing Attended to**

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**

**South San Francisco, Cal.**

# UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

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## TOWN NEWS

Roads improving.  
Time for gardening.  
Business is lively at the water front.  
This is the last day for payment of February water.

Work will be resumed on San Bruno road about March 1st.

Geo. W. Lovie of San Mateo paid our town a visit Thursday.

Mrs. Klugel of Sunnyside paid her friends here a visit Wednesday.

John Brandrup has fixed up the old Gudahl building in good shape.

Roadmaster John Furrer of Millbrae was in town on Wednesday.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Crawford, mother of Mrs. Patchell, is very sick at the home of her daughter.

Secretary Geo. H. Chapman spent Wednesday in town on business for the Land and Improvement Company.

P. F. McGovern of South San Francisco was on the coastside this week shaking hands with old friends.—Advocate-Pennant.

Rube Smith came down from the Reno country on Tuesday. Rube says George Sutherland has recovered and is at work again.

Geo. Bissell commenced grading the Plymire lot on Tuesday. Dr. Plymire will begin building as soon as the grading is done.

County Surveyor Gilbert came up from the county seat Thursday and made the surveys for the three bridges on San Bruno road.

Don't overlook or forget payment of your February water rate. If not paid today water will be turned off and it will take an extra dollar to get it turned on again.

H. C. Bowman, a representative of the Phoenix Savings, Building and Loan Association, was in town in the interest of his association on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. P. F. McGovern is quite ill at her home in South San Francisco with ulceration of the stomach. Her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Quinlan, spent Sunday with her.—Advocate-Pennant.

Mr. H. C. Bowman, a representative of the Phoenix Savings Building and Loan Association of San Francisco, spent a few days here the past week and secured a number of new stockholders for his company.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The directors of the Southern Pacific Company have granted Division Superintendent Worthington's request for a new depot at San Mateo. It will cost about \$5000, but cannot be built before next year.—Leader.

The local Journeyman Butchers feel very much gratified over the success of their ball last evening and desire to thank Mrs. J. Ingram for the use of the hall, and other ladies for their kind offices in making the entertainment a most delightful one.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post office building.

On Thursday Dr. W. M. Barrett, Health Officer for San Mateo County, paid his third and last visit to the Cope tenants in the Hansbrough Block. This is the case which was reported as smallpox and which has caused a great deal of alarm among the people of our town. Health Officer Barrett authorizes the statement that there is not now, nor has there been, any smallpox in this town.

On Monday the number of visitors who desired to come to San Mateo on the electric line was so great that the accommodations were completely overtaxed. At the cemeteries where the change to the San Mateo cars is made a crowd of several hundred people had gathered, and as the cars were capable of carrying only a limited number the majority were compelled to return to their homes in San Francisco.—Leader, San Mateo.

### ROLL-OF HONOR.

During the past month the following pupils have attended school regularly, have not been tardy and are doing excellent work in their studies:

First Grade—Louis Belloni, Paul Bergman, Frank Fischer, John Fischer.

Second Grade—Louise Palany.

Third Grade—Martin Hyland, Alfred Imman, Thomas Hickey, Joe Raspadori, Wendel Rice.

Fourth Grade—Flossie Davis, Hilda Hedlund, Bernice Todt.

Fifth Grade—Emma Eikerenkotter, Dora Harder, Grace Martin, Leroy McCuen, Albert Todt, Walter Schneidewind.

Sixth Grade—Lena Eikerenkotter, Arthur Harder, Josie Russi.

Seventh Grade—Willie Hyland, Reuben Inman.

Eighth Grade—George Kauffmann, John Martin, Marion Miner, Eva Russi, Wesley Todt.

### THE SHERIFF CONTEST.

Judge Murasky made an order in the Superior Court of this county last Saturday ordering the allegations made by Chatham's attorneys that Sheriff Mansfield had made a bet on the result of the election to be struck out. This was one of the counts made against Mansfield in the contest for the office brought by Chatham, and it was on the motion of the contestants' attorney that the order was made. The only ground now remaining upon which Chatham hopes to get the office is the "no nomination" contention. It is thought by many that the contest has virtually ended, as it is doubtful if an appeal can be decided before the end of the term for which Mansfield has been elected.—Leader, San Mateo.

## COMPLETE WORKING PLANS FOR STEEL-CASTING PLANT

Land is Purchased in South San Francisco  
And the First of a Series of Buildings Is  
Erected on Site Selected for Enterprise.

Announcement is made by the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company that within 120 days after the first of March the first steel casting plant to be established in the United States west of St. Louis will be in operation in South San Francisco. One of the buildings of this new industry for the Pacific Coast has been constructed.

The contract for the structural material of the second of the group of buildings to be erected has been let in Pittsburg. The site of the new plants adjoins the Western Meat Company's establishment, and is also near the plant of Fuller & Co. and the Steiger Tile and Pottery Company.

M. M. Ogden of the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company says that the company has secured twenty acres of land by purchase, with which goes a water frontage on San Bruno canal and San Bruno Basin aggregating 2000 feet.

The first building, already completed, is 100 feet long by 50 feet wide and 40 feet high. This is for the steel casting. Next to this will stand a building 132 by 80 feet in ground dimensions and 60 feet high. The contract for the material for this building has been let and the work will be under the supervision of Edward E. Erickson of Pittsburgh. The entire group of buildings, when they are completed, will cover a space 530x110 feet.

### OPEN HEARTH FURNACES.

In the building already constructed will be the molding floors, the pattern shop and the crucible furnaces. At the west end will be the drying ovens. The second building will be made entirely of steel. Overhead in this structure will be the electric cranes of fifteen and twenty-five tons capacity to carry the molten steel from the open hearth furnaces.

At the outset the plant will have a capacity of thirty tons production from acid open hearth Siemens-Martin furnaces. There will be added almost immediately to increase the output a basic open hearth furnace of twenty tons daily capacity. The corporation back of this new and significant enterprise is capitalized at \$1,000,000. Among the local stockholders are S. C. Bigelow, M. B. Kellogg, W. T. Angier, Isidor Burns, Tax Collector Smith, John E. Adams, Walter J. Adams, Charles E. Fredericks, B. R. Fredericks, B. D. Pike, Ir. Bishop, Henry Ach and R. B. Murdoch, all well known in San Francisco. Interested in the enterprise are also men of means in Boston and Pittsburg. B. D. Pike is the president and R. B. Murdoch secretary.

The plant to be erected will have for its field all the country on the Pacific Coast, and will also largely participate in the business of the Orient. Every pound of steel castings now used on the Pacific Coast comes from the East and all tools come also from the East.

### CASTINGS FOR GOVERNMENT.

The Pacific Jupiter Steel Company will make all kinds of steel castings. Included in these, so says Mr. Ogden, will be castings for battleships, which will enable the Mare Island yard to have castings made here, under Government tests, without depending upon Eastern concerns.

The company has secured for the Pacific Coast the Jupiter steel patents. The original plant under these patents was located in Boston. The process proved valuable and the size of the plant in three years was increased from capacity of 500 pounds of steel per day to 100 tons per day, and it has supplied the steel for four battleships.

The process to be employed enables the new concern to use scrap steel as the basis of its manufacture. Crude California petroleum and an abundance of scrap steel to be secured in this city, so says Mr. Ogden, will enable the new company to manufacture cheaper than is possible for Eastern plants, and the field will be protected from Eastern competition by the high railroad rates which the Eastern concerns have to pay to get their products into this market.

William A. Ruth is the superintendent of the new works. He was recently the superintendent of the Duquesne Steel Foundry at Pittsburg and was formerly superintendent of a steel casting plant at Alliance, Ohio. He has been connected with the steel industry for a period of twenty years.

### ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

### FOR HIGHER WAGES.

On May 1st next the Carpenters' Union extending from San Francisco to San Jose will present demands to employers for a day wage of \$4, with Saturday afternoons off. The San Mateo union has joined in the movement. The rate of wages in force here at present is \$3.50 per day. Leader, San Mateo.

### RWARD.

A reward of \$50 will be paid by the undersigned for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons responsible for the abandonment of the body of a Chinese infant found on the public highway of San Mateo county on February 10, 1903.

JAMES CROWE,  
Coroner of San Mateo County.

### AN EFFECTIVE "ATTACHMENT."

Attaching a man's property for debt is supposed to be a legal process, but an incident which occurred years ago in the city of Natchez, as related by Davy Crockett in his "Life and Adventures," shows that there are other "attachments" which sometimes accomplish a odd effect.

An odd affair occurred when I was last at Natchez, says Mr. Crockett. A steamboat stopped at the landing, and one of the crew went ashore to purchase provisions. He went into a saloon on the way, and the adroit inmates contrived to rob him of all his money. The captain of the boat, a determined fellow, went ashore in the hope of persuading them to refund, but they declined.

Without further ceremony, the captain, assisted by his crew and passengers, some 300 or 400 in number, made fast an immense cable to the frame building where the theft had been committed. Then he allowed fifteen minutes for the money to be forthcoming, vowing that if it were not produced within that time he would put steam to his boat and drag the house into the river.

The thieves knew that he would keep his word, and the money was promptly produced.

### PARCHING MAY FLIES.

On the banks of the Elbe a curious sight may frequently be seen. Men and women come there in the evening and light fires, near which they carefully spread spacious cloths. In a few minutes swarms of May flies, those delicate little creatures whose earthly life lasts only for a few hours, hover around the fires, and speedily hundreds—nay, thousands—of them are burned and fall on the cloths.

After a sufficient supply of flies has been gathered in this way the fires are extinguished, and the cloths are carefully raised from the ground and taken home. On the following morning they are placed in a garden on a sunny spot, the result being that the bodies of the flies become thoroughly parched. The flies are then ready for the market and are sold for a few cents a quart to dealers in birds, who say that there is no better food for nightingales, robins and other feathered pets. Only the bodies are used for this purpose, and therefore before they are sent to market the utmost pains are taken to see that all the wings have been removed.

### WATERPROOFING BOOTS AT HOME.

I have for years used successfully a dressing for leather boots and shoes composed of oil and india rubber, keeping out moisture and uninjurious to the leather applied, leaving same soft and pliable. To prepare same, heat in an iron vessel either fish oil, castor oil or even tallow to about 250 degrees F.; then add, cut into small pieces, vulcanized or raw india rubber about one-fifth of the weight of the oil, gradually stirring same with a wooden spatula until the rubber is completely dissolved in the oil; lastly, add to give it color a small amount of printers' ink. Pour into a suitable vessel and let cool. One or two applications of this are sufficient to thoroughly waterproof a pair of boots or shoes for a season. Boots or shoes thus dressed will take common shoeblocking with the greatest facility.—Scientific American.

### BALZAC AND DUMAS.

It is said that Balzac detested Dumas. Once he brought to the Siecle the manuscript of a novel, which was to follow "Les Trois Mousquetaires," then being published. He asked to be paid 2½ francs. The director of the journal hesitated. "You see, M. Dumas is being paid only 2 francs a line." "If you are giving 2 francs to that negro, I shall get out!" And Balzac stalked off.

Dumas was not ignorant of Balzac's feelings toward him and did not share them. In the foyer of the Odeon theater Balzac was talking loudly in a group of literary men, "When I have written myself out as a novelist, I shall go to playwriting." "You can begin right away," called out Dumas.

### MISTLETOE.

The mistletoe comes chiefly from Brittany. Some 700 tons of the charming white berried plant are exported from French ports yearly. This mistletoe is to the Breton what the pig is to the Irishman—it pays the rent. The peasants of Normandy and Brittany cultivate the parasite on their apple trees—contrary to popular belief, it rarely grows on oaks—and it forms their most profitable crop. A few years ago the French department of agriculture decreed the destruction of all mistletoe, on the ground that it injured the apple trees. The peasants, however, denied the impeachment, and as the order is not enforced, they grow and export more "guil" than ever for the Christmas entertainment of English and American homes.

### ABOUT GHOSTS.

He—D'you know, if I were ever to see a ghost, don't you know, I believe I should be a hopeless idiot for the rest of my life!

She (absently)—Have you ever seen a ghost?—London King.

### THE BURTON GHOST.

It scared the Intrepid Explorer and Killed His Dog.

Where was there a braver man, I wonder, than Sir Richard Burton? Once, though, his face paled and his breath came in gusts. A ghost did it, of course, and this was the manner of it: Burton was told of a house in London, quite a poor sort of house, by the way, which was said to be haunted. "I do not believe it," replied Burton. Then he was told that it was a specially terrible kind of ghost, and he said he didn't believe that either. He would go and see. To the empty house (the three last tenants had been found dead in bed, and such things get talked about) went Burton with a friend and a dog. "Come up with me," said he to his friend, and at his own request the companion locked Burton in the room and took the key down with him. "I shall be all right here; I've got my dog, too," the great traveler whispered confidently. "However, if I ring, get ready to come up, and should I ring twice—well, come quickly."

The friend waited as he was bid. Minutes passed like hours. His eyes were glued on the bell hanging motionless. A long wait. Full of foreboding, he was on the point of breaking the conditions and going up to prospect, when the bell did ring. And before he had tackled the first flight of stairs it pealed out again and—Up those stairs he rushed, two and three steps at a time, you may be sure. To open the door was the work of an instant, and then into his arms reeled Burton, almost dead with fear. "No, no," he cried. "My poor dog's dead. I'm almost palsied with fright. More than that, no, no, I cannot tell you!" Now, this is quite true, and the house was immediately afterward pulled down. What did Burton see? No one knows. He is dead now, poor fellow, and no one ever will. The three tenants could tell us, but terror and death came together to them.—London Tatler.

### ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company will be held at the office of the Company, at 10 a.m., on Monday, March 16, 1903, at 10 o'clock p.m., to elect Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.

GEO. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

Notice of Stockholder's Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Western Meat Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the N. W. corner of Sixth and Townsend Streets, San Francisco, Calif., on Monday, March 16, 1903, at 2 o'clock p.m., to elect Directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.

W. D. DENNETT, Secretary.

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## ORIGIN OF THE TITLE.

WHY ENGLISH HEIR IS CALLED PRINCE OF WALES.

Diplomatic Trick by Which Edward I Induced People of That Country to Accept an English Ruler — An Episode in Welsh History.

Few stories in British history are more interesting than that of the first Prince of Wales and the manner in which the Welsh, then bitterly hostile to the English, were induced to accept a Prince of the Royal family as their ruler. The ancient Welsh were a brave and warlike people, tenacious of their rude independence, Romans, Saxons, and Normans alike undertook the subjugation of Wales and alike failed. In their almost inaccessible fastnesses, the mountaineers found a refuge when defeated in the open field, and the passes of the Snowdon range were so difficult of approach and so easy of defence that, after exhausting themselves in efforts to penetrate the mountains the invaders usually turned back and left the Welsh to themselves.

It was not until the time of Edward the First that any substantial progress was made in the conquest of Wales. Edward I. was crowned in 1274 and directly after his accession to the throne he began military operations for the purpose of bringing Wales completely under the authority of the English crown. Assembling a great army, he marched into Wales and first seized every point of strategic importance in the principality. Llewellyn, the



EDWARD II.

Welsh Prince, was defeated, yielded, then rebelled, and, in the first engagement after his rebellion, was killed. As before, the Welsh took refuge in their mountains and, deeming that the passes "could not be forced without too great a loss of life, Edward adopted the policy of fortifying and garrisoning the towns, and, in order further to secure what had been gained, he commanded that strong castles be erected at favorable points on the coast. Of these the most important were Carnarvon or Caernarvon, Conway and Beaumaris, the first named being at the southern end of the famous Menai Strait and the other two at its northern extremity, one on each side.

Of these, the first begun was Carnarvon, its foundation being laid in 1282, though it was not completely finished until 1322, fifteen years after Edward's death. Two years after the foundations of Carnarvon were laid and the fortress had already grown to considerable dimensions, Edward entered into negotiations with the Welsh chieftains for the purpose of bringing to a close what promised to be a war of interminable length. He was impelled to this course by the apparent impossibility of successfully carrying the war into the Welsh mountains and also by his desire to release his army from Wales and employ it in Scotland. But the Welsh chiefs were reluctant to enter into any compact with the English King. They loved their independence and were exceedingly loth to accept even a modified form of English sovereignty. The negotiations seemed on the point of failure when Edward, who was as clever in diplomacy as in arms, had recourse to a trick. His Queen, Eleanor, had recently come to Carnarvon on a visit and while the negotiations were in progress was delivered of a son, the birth taking place in a small room near one of the gate towers, for the royal apartments of the castle had not been even begun. Two or three days after the birth of the child, later the unfortunate Edward II., the King, assembed the Welsh chieftains, who, it is stated, under a solemn oath of safe conduct, were his guests in the castle and made them a proposition to the effect that if they would accept the English sovereignty and cease fighting he would appoint as their Prince a person born in Wales, and who spoke not a word of the English language.

The honest, unsophisticated Welshmen at once conceived the idea that if they consented to the terms proposed the King would appoint one of themselves. They were all born in Wales, none of their number spoke English, and each, therefore, fulfilled the requirements. So the chiefs consented, and after their submission had been confirmed, recorded and ratified by the King produced the infant and told the chiefs that this was their Prince.

The Welsh leaders were not at all pleased with the outcome of the incident, but kept their oath, paid their homage to their new Prince, went back to their hills, did a little grumbling,

and then devoted their attention to trading with the English merchants and raising grain and fattening pigs to sell to the English army. The pacification of the country did not take place all at once, for there were chieftains who held back and clans which refused to acknowledge the sovereignty of the English Prince, but, little by little, the civilizing influences of trade accomplished what military force had been unable to attain, and the Welsh became loyal subjects of the crown and especially devoted to the heir-apparent, in whom every Welshman felt and still feels a lively personal interest.

### AN ECLIPSE IN CHINA.

There Was Some Mistake in the Calculation of the Astronomers.

In China an eclipse of the sun or of the moon is regarded as an evil augury for the emperor, intended to warn him to examine himself and correct his faults. Hence an eclipse is always looked on as an affair of state, and the greatest care is taken to calculate the time when it will happen. M. Edmund Planchut in his book, "China and the Chinese," describes a scene he witnessed when the moon played the astronomers of Pekin mean trick.

The imperial astronomers had announced that on February 7th, at eight o'clock in the evening, the dragon which wanders to and fro in the regions of the air would endeavor to swallow the moon.

The eclipse was to be total, so the astronomers had warned the people that the attack of the monster would be terrible, and that the moon would very likely succumb if the shouts and noise of the gongs did not put the dragon to flight.

Long before the appointed time millions of Chinese issued from the towns to the open country, there, nose in air, to watch the wonderful phenomenon. Those who had been unable to get gongs had provided themselves with saucers, rattles, pieces of bamboo stems, and immense quantities of little red firecrackers.

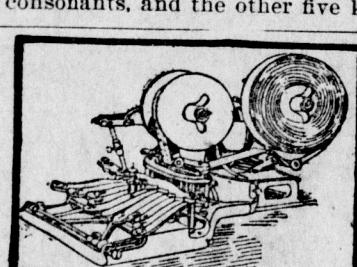
But what a disappointment! At eight o'clock the gazing multitudes saw the moon rise, a full unspotted disk, without a sign of anything unusual. At nine she was still shining pure. Just as all hope was disappearing, a tremendous noise began on every side, for the watchers saw a black spot advancing slowly across the face of the moon.

It is impossible to describe the rage with which the Chinese beat their pans and gongs, whirled their rattles, and let off the crackers. The dragon was evidently frightened away by the roar, for after looking up at the full moon for an hour and seeing nothing more of the black spot, the crowds, jubilant over their victory, began to disperse.

It was learned later that the emperor sent word to the astronomers that the next time they made such a miscalculation he would relieve them of their appointments and send them into exile.

### SHORTHAND MACHINE FOR RAPID WORK.

M. Lafaurie, a Frenchman, is the inventor of a machine which he calls the stenodactyl. He asserts that it will write shorthand at the rate of 210 words a minute. On this point several experts who have tested the machine agree with him. A board containing ten keys constitutes the principal part of the stenodactyl. These keys when touched leave marks on a strip of paper, which is continually in motion. A simple alphabet is used, the five keys which correspond to one hand representing the consonants or groups of consonants, and the other five keys,



A FRENCH INVENTION.

which correspond to the other hand, representing the vowels and diphthongs. The simultaneous pressure of one or more fingers of each hand produces entire syllables.

**Shah's Tooth Pulled by Proxy.**  
A story is being told in Paris of the shah which savor more of previous monarch than of the present occupant of the Persian throne. When he went over to France the shah suffered from toothache, and so a dentist was summoned to remove the offending tooth. But like less exalted mortals, the shah, when he found himself face to face with the dentist, discovered that his toothache had disappeared, and so absolutely refused to be operated on. However, his majesty declared that he did not wish the dentist to lose his time, and so commanded that a tooth should be extracted from each of his suites. He said this with his eyes on the ground, and then suddenly looking up, found, to his intense amusement, that all his ministers and staff had quietly slipped away except the grand vizier, whom he complimented upon being the only one faithful enough to undergo a little discomfort for his sovereign's sake, and then dismissed the dentist with a present.—New York Press.

### THE CROOKEDEST RAILWAY.

The crookedest railway in the world is one from Boswell to Freidens, Pa., the air line distance being five miles. The road doubles on itself four times, and at one point, after making a loop of about five miles, the road comes back to within 300 feet of itself on a grade of 50 feet lower.

## MONGOL'S LAST RIDE.

BEARERS CONVEY HIS BODY AT FULL GALLOP.

Strange and Almost Shocking Rite Practiced Among the Inhabitants of the Mongolian Steppes—Other Peculiar Customs of an Oriental People.

The wild nomad tribes who range over the vast country known as Mongolia have been celebrated for their horsemanship from the earliest days of history, when they swept across Asia and down through Central Europe, leaving tracks never to be effaced. In the mother country of the race, Tibet, and in the deserts of Mongolia, the tribes of wild horsemen have altered very little with the march of the centuries, but of late years they have been reduced to a certain degree of order, and, lacking the outlet formerly provided for their superfluous energies by wars and inter-tribal raids, they are likely to lose much of their old spirit and characteristic customs.

The hereditary aristocracy play a

great part in Mongolian life, and even among the wildest nomad tribes

"princes" and "dukes" are quite common.

The "princes," it may be noted, have for some time past been little more than the pensioners of the suzerain, China, receiving a small yearly revenue, in return for which they are bound to furnish military service if called upon.

Beyond the possession of

a more numerous flock, finer sheepskin coats and a larger tent, it is difficult to see what privileges are conferred by rank.

The expression, "a beggar on

horseback"—to denote a ludicrous or incongruous sight—would have

meaning in Mongolia, for prince and beggar alike ride everywhere.

The summer time, when the cattle are

out grazing, is spent in riding from tent

### WHY HE SMOKED.

Robinson's Reason Seemed to Need a Good Deal of Bolstering Up.

"Robinson, I never saw you smoking a cigar before," said a Chicago man to an acquaintance whom he had met in the street. Robinson looked a trifle confused, but proceeded to give his reason for using tobacco. His explanation suggests very plainly the French proverb, which is, in English, "He who excuses himself accuses himself."

"I got into the habit in a curious way," he said. "I used to smoke once or twice a year. One day while I had a cigar in my mouth, I accidentally scratched a small wart on my hand—my hands were covered with them—and some of the ashes got into the scratch. In a few days the wart went away. That seemed an easy way to cure them, and I tried it again on another wart. That one also went away. So I kept at it."

"Every few days I would smoke another cigar, scratch another wart, rub the ashes on the place, and in due time it would go away. I don't say the plan will work with everybody, but it did with me. That's how—"

"But when they were all gone, why didn't you—Oh, I see. You still have some to remove. Why don't you treat all of them at once?"

"Well, that would be more or less trouble. Besides, it might be painful."

"Then why not save up the ashes from one cigar and use them as you need them?"

"I have an idea that perhaps they ought to be used while they are fresh."

"I see. Then why not get the fresh ashes from some friend who is smoking?"

"Why, that—er—well, you see, I can't be sure that my friends use the same kind of cigars that I use, and I don't know whether the ashes from other cigars would work as well. Sorry to hurry away, but I—er—I'm in

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### INTENTIONS THAT COUNT.

Only Those Put Into Practice Amount to Anything.

The paving of the road to a very uncomfortable place is said to be composed of good intentions. Nowhere else has this material been tried for paving, though it is plentiful enough for almost any purpose. We all know people whose houses burn when they are "just going to" insure, who lose a cow or a horse when they are "just going to" mend the fence or close the gate, who are "just going to" buy stock when it goes up like a rocket, who are "just going to" pay a note when it goes to protest, who are "just going to" help a neighbor when he dies, who are "just going to" send some flowers to a sick friend when it proves too late. In fact, they are "just going to" do things all their lives, but never get them started.

"To be always intending to live a new life, but never to find time to set about it," says Tillotson, "is as if a man should put off eating and drinking until he is starved to death."

Under every clock in a factory at Cleveland, O., is the motto, "Do it now!" Such a motto, lived up to by every one, would spare the world much trouble. It would add thousands of good deeds to daily happenings, save many firms from bankruptcy through bad debts, paint hundreds of pictures only dreamed of, write books without number and straighten out half the tangles of our complicated social life. The habit of putting off disagreeable duties is responsible for much needless unhappiness, for these bugbears weigh on the mind and prevent the satisfied content that comes from duty well performed. Most tasks promptly undertaken prove less difficult than we anticipated, and the joy of accomplishment often compensates for any hardship experienced.

Don't get to be known for unfulfilled good intentions. Good intentions carried out become the good deeds that make men useful, loved and famous. Doing things rather than just planning them makes all the difference between success and failure.—Success.

### SCIENCE NOTES.

A body weighing one pound on earth would weigh twenty-seven and a half pounds upon the sun.

The highest mountain in the moon is at least 35,000 feet in height; that is 6,000 feet higher than Mount Everest.

Vanadium is a rare metal which oxidizes in air with great difficulty, melts at 2,000 degrees and becomes red hot in hydrogen.

Perfectly transparent bodies are only visible by virtue of nonuniform illumination, and in uniform illumination they become absolutely invisible.

A transit of Venus occurs only four times in 283 years. It is most important to astronomers because it gives them an opportunity of measuring the distance of the earth from the sun.

The sun and the earth are both practically spherical in shape, and the earth is evidently only a small, cooled off or frozen sun. The sun has a shell of glowing metallic clouds; the earth has a shell of solid opaque rocks and metals.

### A HARD HEARTED PEOPLE.

Filial piety finds no place in Tibetan character. It is no uncommon thing for a son to turn his father, when too old for work, out of doors and to leave him to perish in the cold. The superstition that the souls of the dead can, if they will, haunt the living drives their hardened natures to gain by the exercise of cruelty the promise of the dying that they will not return to earth.

As death approaches the dying person is asked, "Will you come back or will you not?" If he replies that he will, they pull a leather bag over his head and smother him; if he says he will not, he is allowed to die in peace.—Edinburgh Review.

### THE RUBBER.

"I made an angel cake that was elegant and one that was awful," said Maud. "This is the third, and it will decide as to whether or not I can be considered an expert."

"I could tell this was the rubber," said Harry as he tried the cake. "It tastes like it."

### AT A MIXED DINNER.

"Excuse me, sir, but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely familiar."

"Yes, madam; our host introduced us to each other just before dinner."

"Ah! I was positive I had seen you somewhere. I never forget a face."

"Exchange."

Assuming the Husband's Name. The practice of the wife assuming the husband's name at marriage originated from a Roman custom and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus, Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey and Octavia of Cicero, and in later times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of."

Against this view it may be mentioned that during the sixteenth and even at the beginning of the seventeenth century the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catherine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc. Some persons think that the custom originated from the Scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. This was the rule of law so far back as Braeton (died 1268), and it was decided in the case of Bon versus Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. Altogether the custom is involved in much obscurity.

### LITTLE BIG MEN.

Suwarow, the greatest of Russian generals; Frederick the Great, David Garrick, the wonderful actor, and Alexander Hamilton, whom Tallyrand pronounced one of the three greatest men he had ever known, were slender and below the middle height. The brave General Marion "was in stature of the smallest size, thin as well as low," and Dr. Kane, who surpassed all of his Arctic companions in braving torrid heat and polar cold, was but 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighed at his best only 135 pounds. But more dwarfish than any of these ghostly beings was that phenomenon of the eighteenth century, the Abbe Galani of Naples. "Personally," says Marmontel, "the abbe, who was but 4 feet 6 inches in stature, was the prettiest little harlequin that Italy ever produced, but upon the shoulders of that harlequin was the head of a Machiavelli."

### THE PERIODS OF GROWTH.

Children born between September and February are, some authorities state, not as tall as those born in summer and spring months, and the growth of children is much more rapid from March till August. The extremities grow rapidly up to the sixteenth year; then there is a slow growth until the thirtieth year. The legs chiefly grow between the tenth and seventeenth years. Comparing the general results, it appears that there are six periods of growth. The first extends up to the sixth or eighth year and is one of very rapid growth; the second period, from eleven to fourteen years, growth is slow; the third period, from sixteen to seventeen; the fourth period shows a slow growth up to the age of thirty for height, up to fifty for chest girth; the fifth period is one of rest, the sixth a decrease in the body.

### A ROMAN CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Celsus was a Roman physician who flourished in the third century. He was a follower of Hippocrates and wrote various books on medicine. One of his prescriptions is for consumption and, strange enough, it is quite in accord with modern methods in some respects. He says: "As soon as a man finds himself spitting and hacking in the morning he should immediately take possession of a cow and go high up into the mountains and live on the fruit of that cow." Although he knew nothing of the cause of phthisis, he had observed that good living, out of door life, lots of sunshine and an abundance of milk and cream were absolutely essential as prerequisites for treatment.—Journal of Hygiene.

### A REMARKABLE SHAWL.

The empress of Russia was once presented with a shawl of a remarkable kind. It is contained in a box only a few inches square, in which it fits easily, yet when it is shaken out it is ten yards square. This notable gift was the work of some women weavers in Orenberg, southern Russia, by whom it was presented. The box containing it is of wood, with hinges, loops and fastenings of beaten silver.

### DIDN'T NEED IT.

A book canvasser went into a barber shop



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